

TERMS.—Daily, delivered in city, per week, 10 cents.  
By mail, in advance, \$3.00.  
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WHEELING:  
Saturday Morning, Nov. 12th, 1860.

Our paper appears in new dress this morning from head to foot, and presents, (we suppose) a considerably altered and improved look, a fact which can hardly be less gratifying to its readers than to its publishers.

A new dress is an era in the existence of a journal, and by common consent throughout newspaperdom, has come to be regarded as an occasion, when even the most dignified sheet can speak fully, freely, and even floridly, of its past, present and future. The custom is probably all right enough, but we have seen so much of it, and generally the most of it, where there was the least grounds for it, that we choose, this morning, to forego the liberties of the occasion, and to say our say very briefly.

We expect to keep on doing pretty much as we have been doing, adding a little here and there where we can, and where the necessities of the onward tendency of things require. We have been, for some time, regarding the limit to which newspaper enterprise in a city and community like ours, could be carried, and more than once we have thought we were pretty well up to the point beyond which enterprise and a disposition to press on could hardly be made to pay its way. There is limit to newspaper enterprise in every community, a limit that cannot very well be passed, strain as much as you will. We intend to shove this limit as far as ever we can, and if it will stand the shoving, we intend to keep shoving. It is with this community, as with any other, to say how far newspaper enterprise can succeed among them, for they have it all under the control of their patronage. Our public may rely on it, that as in times past we have not hesitated to pay back the outside cent of their patronage, so neither do we intend to in future.

Mr. MORRIS BENDIS, of Greene Co., Pa., whose Post Office is at Simpson's Washington county, called upon us to have us advertise his son, a lad of 14 years old, five feet in height, who left his home last Tuesday night, after the balance of the family had retired. Mr. B.'s description of the boy is, that he is fair complexioned and light haired; had on a pair of shoes, the right one of which had been burned in the upper, near the sole, and had been "whanged" over by the boy himself with a leather string. He also had a purse which his father thinks will certainly identify him if once seen by any one to whom he may be called upon to pay money. It is made of star fashion, stiffened in the bottom, each ply lapping over the other and notched. It is also one of the boy's own making and is very home-made looking. The boy rode off a bay mare, taking a blind bridle, but no saddle. The mare has a white streak between her eyes; also one white hind foot.

Mr. B. mistrusts that his son may be in this city or vicinity, and he would be greatly obliged to (as well as willing to pay) any person who will give him information of his boy, or his horse, or who will send one or both home.

An excellent custom has been very generally adopted this year, for the first time, by the Governors of the various States, in transmitting copies of their thanksgiving proclamations to the Governors of all the other States and Territories in the Union. Governor Morgan of New York was the first to set the example, early in October. This gave sufficient time for all the States and Territories, except those on the Pacific, to respond to the courtesy before the day appointed for thanksgiving should arrive, and we learn that the custom has been almost universally adopted.

At an executor's sale of the property of Thomas Lane, in Franklin county, Tennessee, last week, the following prices for slaves were obtained on a credit of twelve months: A boy 12 years old, \$1,600; a boy 16, \$1,730; a boy 11, \$1,385; a boy 11, \$1,305; a boy 9, \$1,170; a boy 9, \$1,000; a woman, 18, and a child 3 months, \$1,910; a woman, 27, \$1,220; a girl, 7, \$1,075. Total \$12,435, being an average, including the child, of \$1,243.

GRANT SMITH is reported in a bad, and getting worse condition, this morning. His mind runs on Harper's Ferry it seems. All the papers in New York, even the *Herald*, speak kindly of the poor misguided man, since his affliction.

They remember now, only his thousand charities to the poor, and forget his political madness.

This energetic agent of the Associated Press has again showed his spryness, by furnishing us with a Charlestown despatch for this morning's paper, that should have appeared yesterday morning.

If ever a man needed "turnin' off and hira' over," he does.

The New York critics cannot decide whether the tenor Beaucaerde is first chop or not. One says, "if he could only sound the high notes he would create an unprecedented enthusiasm." But as he can't he don't.

LIVE H. FORTNA has had to pay Miss Caroline O. Knight one thousand dollars, according to a decision of a jury at Keene, N. H., for saying unflattering things of the lady.

DOUGLAS HADN'T THE GOLD, as reported in yesterday's despatches. Simply billions, says the *Standard*.

Under this heading in the Eastern papers, we find many curious advertisements, which are beginning to seriously infringe upon the rights of the Post-Office Department. The newspaper is made the medium for communicating business appointments, anonymous warnings, informations wanted, and what not. Romantic young ladies who are kept under strict paternal surveillance, talk familiarly and lovingly to their lovers under the heading of "personal," and no fear of having their letters intercepted, or that anybody will know who's who.

Such advertisements as these are distressingly frequent, which shows that the "hateful, withered bags" who prosecute the business, make a good thing of it. Their patrons are chiefly young and weak minded women, generally of the better classes.

N. B.—WHO HAS NOT HEARD OF THE CELESTIAL HOTEL IN NEW YORK? She has been consulted by thousands in this and other cities with entire satisfaction. She feels confident she has no equal in the name of future wife or husband, and that of her father. If you wish truth give her a call, at 251 Third Avenue, above Twenty-first street. Ladies 50 cents gentlemen \$1.

This advertisement was read by two or three hundred thousand persons and understood only by the fortunate gentleman who paid for its insertion and the mysterious "Bob."

BOB-CALL AND SEE ME ON WEDNESDAY next, at 12 o'clock. If the day proves stormy I will call on you the next day at 11 o'clock.

The importance of this meeting, involving, as it does, the overthrow of an intellect, is apparent.

W. A. N.—DO NOT FAIL TO MEET ME AT French's Hotel to-day, the same time you met me on Saturday. If you do not come I'll go crazy.

It may have been written by a trusting woman, anxious to see a wavering lover; or vice versa. The reader wonders but can't tell and the personal column is anxiously looked to from time to time for a solution.

Imagine the gratified smile that split the dimpled cheeks of the bright-eyed Eloise, when she read this:

ELOISE—THERE IS A LETTER IN THAT POST Office to your full name from Edward. Y. N. Harry couldn't fulfil his engagement but is nevertheless all right.

GEORGE—AN UNEXPECTED EVENT WILL prevent me from keeping my engagement for three or four days. You may expect to hear from me again. Meantime, believe me, faithfully yours, HARRY.

Not long since we saw one of these advertisements, informing a person that a certain lady, whose name corresponded with that of the heroine of an unsaleable novel, was in love with him. That her bosom, in short, was "tossed like the deep rollin' sea," on account of his fascination. It afterwards appeared that the person to whom the advertisement was addressed, was fictitious, and that the sole object was to sell the novel. People of an excessively inquisitive turn of mind bought the work to find out the lady's name.

From the New Orleans *Picayune* we copy to show how they dignify Cuffey down South:

VIRGINIA NEGROES FOR SALE—I have received Field Hands, Cooks, Washers and Ironers, two No. 1 Blacksmiths, one No. 1 Bricklayer, five good Carpenters, and one good Cooper. Will be receiving fresh goods every month during the season, which I will sell low for cash, or good 12 months' city acceptance. Persons wishing to purchase must call and give me a call before purchasing elsewhere. Apply to H. F. PETERSON.

Every New Orleans paper has, daily, not less than a column of such advertisements, including rewards for runaways, &c. They sound a little odd to people hereabouts who used to such things. The advertisements generally contain a full length portrait of Sambo or Dinah, in the act of making for tall timber, with a week's washing done up in a cotton handkerchief and swung over his or her shoulder. By the way, what part of Virginia do these "fresh gangs" of negroes come from?

It appears that in London hopes are entertained that some of Sir John Franklin's party may still be living among the Esquimaux near the mouth of Great Fish River. The *London Medical Times* suggests the organization of another overland expedition to leave early next Spring to explore the coasts of this river. The incongruity in the date of an important event has led to this belief. Therecord made by Franklin's party and found by Capt. McClintock, states that the party landed on King William's Land in April 1848, and was on its way to Great Fish River; while the report brought by Dr. Rae several years since, was that the Esquimaux he met with, at the time he discovered some relics of Franklin's party, stated that in the spring of 1850, a party of forty persons were seen drawing a boat over the ice, and that they reached Montreal Island in Great Fish River where they perished. As this was two years later than the written record found, it is hoped that some of the party actually reached Great Fish River where they may yet be found among the Esquimaux.

SIR GRANTLY BERRY, the English Nimrod, has had fine success with the buffalo at smoky Hill Fort, 250 miles from the Missouri River, Oct. 25th, or thereabouts. During the first day he but made a dead failure—had the "buck ague" to an alarming extent, and missed fire every time, but he daily improved, and soon showed himself a good hunter and a fair sportsman. The party killed twenty-nine buffalo, the skins and tongues of which will be carried across the waters as trophies, and a few choice steaks, carefully packed up to grace a London Club dinner about Christmas time. They also killed a variety of smaller game, at which "My Lord" seemed more at home. When it came to feathered game, birds on the wing, &c., he surpassed every one else. His fondness for sport, is said to be only equalled by his energy and endurance.

It is asserted that most of the Southern opposition members in the House are ready to vote for any reasonable candidate for Speaker, and organize the House promptly, as the best means of exposing the corruptions of the Administration, and starting the Presidential ball. Letters from leading Democrats in various parts of the country, dread this fusion as fatal to their prospects. Hence the efforts to keep the Southern Opposition out of the House.

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## THE NEW YORK ELECTION.

How the Different Parties View It.

[From the N. Y. Express, pro-slavery American.]  
If this State has elected the whole Republican ticket, with any sort of an emphasis, the endorsement of Wm. H. Seward as the Northern States' candidate for the Presidency is clear. If such a mere sectional party is to continue to exist, no candidate is so proper to head it, as he— and he ought to be nominated in the Northern States' Convention.

"THE NEGRO." It is then clear, cannot be kept off, or shoved off the track, but will figure in 1860 as in 1856, and the real battle-ground about him will be now, where it was then, in the border States of Pennsylvania, Illinois and Indiana, and California and New Jersey.

The Southern States' candidate for the Presidency will, in 1860, probably add Maryland to the Southern vote.

[From the Herald, Buchanan paper.]  
The result of the State election is sufficiently apparent, already, to indicate, beyond a doubt, that the great "irrepressible conflict" hero, who gave the key note to the Brown rebellion at Harper's Ferry, has come out victorious from the conflict.

Arch-Beezlebub of American politics, as Mr. Seward undoubtedly is, he surpasses in the craft for which he is remarkable, all of his contemporaries. Van Buren attempted to make the slavery question a dividing line in the democratic party, but he signally failed. Seward wrenched from his hands the capital that he had made out of it, and has monopolized it ever since.

Sumner, Chase, Wilson, Giddings, Gerrit Smith, and Hale are but satellites, revolving round the greater abolitionist sun, and vainly attempting to fly from the centripetal force that controls them. The name of Seward taints everything which becomes associated with it. He is the most unscrupulous adept in pecuniary and political profligacy, that the United States has ever produced. Upon his advent into office, in this free State, he found it indebted \$5,000,000, he left it at the end of one year, an administration of only four years, owing \$25,000,000. He had inaugurated the reign of bribery and corruption, and nearly bankrupted the wealthiest member of the American confederacy. In 1853, when Winfield Scott stood before the country as a candidate for the Presidency, his supposed identification with Seward dragged him into the dust. Yet the demagogue has survived, and now presents himself to the country, endorsed by the vote of the day before yesterday, as the only great champion of the black republican party for the Presidency.

[From the Tribune, Bates' paper.]  
With the two adverse parties thus virtually coalesced against our State Ticket, and while we were doing our best to make head against them, the "Old Brown" trouble burst upon us like thunder from a clear sky. At once, the cry was raised in chorus by the organs of the two anti-Republican parties, that this was a "Republican" insurrection—that Seward, Giddings and others, including "several Republican Senators," were involved in it—that Gerrit Smith, (the president of the black republican party for the year 1856), was a leading Republican, and was clearly implicated with Old Brown—that all the Garrisonian Abolitionists (who spend half their time in denouncing Slavery, and the other half in denouncing the Republican party) were Black Republicans, and backers of Brown—and that a Republican triumph in our State this Fall would make Gov. Seward our next President, and shiver the American Union. There was just time thoroughly to diffuse these perverted views over the State, and not half time to refute or controvert them. They have damaged us some in the cities, but we doubt whether they paid expenses in the Rural Districts. With another week for reflection, we think they would have operated in our favor.

—Such are the circumstances under which the Republicans of New York have won their signal victory of Tuesday. If our adversaries think it worth while to try us again in 1860, they will know where to find him as 1856, concentrate their money and their orators on Pennsylvania, Indiana, and let New York go as incorrigible. That were, at all events, their most sensible course.

[From the Times, Douglas paper.]  
We commend the returns of the late election to the special attention of Gov. Wise, Mr. Buchanan's cabinet officers, the Fifth Avenue Democrats, and that special section of Southern chivalry so admirably represented by the frothy feculence of the *Richmond Enquirer*. They may one and all find in it the results of their joint attempt to conquer a people by bullying the North. By an organizer, a bully, a more extended, and quite as unprincipled as that which broke out at Harper's Ferry, they have been laboring day and night to make political capital out of that affair. Not only the lives of the prisoners in their hands, but the deaths of their own citizens, have been remorselessly used by the Virginia leaders as so much capital towards a Democratic victory in New York. Not satisfied with the utter defeat of the invasion, the deaths of nearly all those engaged in it, the destruction of the universal denunciation of the crime and the criminals throughout the Free States, and the utter absence of the smallest particle of proof to implicate prominent men, or any considerable number of men of any sort, in this conspiracy, they have done everything in their power to fasten upon the whole North the crime and its responsibility, and to terrify our people into its practical repudiation at the polls. We know nothing more utterly disgraceful than this. In the reckless style in which Democratic partisans have thus traded in treason and blood, for the promotion of their political ends.

The result proves how widely they have mistaken the temper of the public mind. Even in this city, where public sentiment is for obvious reasons much more sensitive to political alarms of this sort than in any other part of the State, the crusade was a substantial failure. The Democratic majority even here is not 2,500 votes larger than it would have been if Harper's Ferry had never existed. In the interior of the State it has created a positive reaction—and we have very little doubt that the Republican vote is in the aggregate much larger than it would have been, but for this most offensive affair at Harper's Ferry. The main point of attack throughout the whole contest has been the position of Senator Seward. The obvious effort and aim of the whole crusade has been to crush him as a public man, in his own State, by overwhelming him with the odium of complicity in the crime of Brown. The result has been that the Republicans have by a decided majority, carried both branches of the Legislature which is to choose his successor.

[From the Courier, Seward paper.]  
The Democracy, after the order of Buchanan, and Humericalism, after the order of Brooks, have labored in vain. The one resolved itself into a political Charon, son of Erichon, to row a dead Republican party over the Styx by the way of Harper's Ferry.

Prince Napoleon being a fat man and one accustomed to cherish and comfort his stomach, was surprised that after walking him all over the Great Eastern, the Directors were not civil enough to propose a crumb or two and a drop of something to moisten it. He was finally obliged to ask for some breakfast, and when it was produced, punished the roast chickens and ham in the gamut manner. The band stood by and gave "Britannia Rules the Waves," for the benefit of his royal highness, who must have been struck with the profuse politeness shown him. Queen Victoria wouldn't go on board herself, but sent "dear Albert," who examined the steering apparatus curiously.

Dr. HALL, in a recent article in his journal, says the reason why the dying never weep is because the manufactory of life have stopped forever; the human system has run down at last; every gland of a system has ceased its functions. In almost all diseases; the liver is the manufactory that first stops work; one by one the others follow, and all the fountains of life are at length dried up; there is no secretion anywhere. So the eye in death weeps not; not that all affection is dead in the heart, but because there is not a tear drop in it, any more than there is moisture on the lip.

Some flippant writer in a letter from London, thus disposes of a few well known individuals: "We have no first rate oratory in England at present. Bulwer is labored and artificial, Disraeli flitting, Cobden and Bright most 'unadorned,' Lyndhurst, like some port wine, 'curious and old,' Brougham rugged and unmusical, and then this Gladstone, who lights on his legs at the end of a twisted, inverted rigmarole sentence, in certainly a very practical manner."

The Old South Church in Boston (Orthodox Congregational) has an annual income from its real estate of nearly thirty thousand dollars. It has two ministers, and pays each of them a salary of four thousand dollars. It also supports a free chapel, and contributes liberally to city missions and other charities.

The Canadians are discussing the project of forming a government as much like that of the United States as possible, consistently with their allegiance to Mrs. Victoria. Public conventions are being held, projects suggested, &c., &c.

Some of the Iowa papers had fault with the Governor's proclamation for Thanksgiving, because in it is the assertion that the State has been blessed with plentiful harvests this year, whereas, they say, every one knows that there was but half a crop.

ry, but finds that the dead have not come to hand, and that it is itself the only passenger on the dark sea, while the other, instead of "smashing the machine," has itself by the machine been "smashed." There is, indeed, a pall over the White House at Washington, and the party-colored House of Representatives, who go for Democracy on Tuesday, but lose in the States of New York, Massachusetts, Wisconsin, and New Jersey. Even here in the city of New York, which Democracy considers its stronghold, it achieved only a majority of some seventeen thousand—A loss on last year, and a sad falling off from the boasted thirty odd thousand which it was to have. The falsehood, with which Democracy sought to win victories on Tuesday, has recoiled upon itself and laid it low in helpless weakness.

In the Republican success on Tuesday, we have the earnest of what the State of New York will do in the greater struggle which is to come in 1860, and believing as we must, that the principles which New York now proclaims and maintains at the ballot-box, are the only true and conservative ones for this Union, it is gratifying that she has so emphatically reiterated them as she did on Tuesday.

[From the Post, Independent Republican.]  
Well, the election has passed—one of the most quiet and orderly that has ever taken place—and the result is precisely what every cool head anticipated; a numerical and moral triumph for the Republicans. They have carried the Senate, they have carried the Assembly, they have carried a satisfactory proportion of local officers, and it is generally admitted by the enemy that they have carried a clean ticket for the State officers. A Republican, worthy of a place by the side of Preston King, in the Senate of the United States, will be chosen to the vacant seat created by the close of Mr. Seward's term—Doubtless Mr. Seward himself. Our excellent Governor will have his hands strengthened by an accession of decided Republicans in the Legislature. The State officers will be controlled by such men as Dennison, Leavenworth and Dorsheimer, whose tried probity and intelligence assure an honest and wise administration of the finances and various public works. But, most important of all, it goes forth to the Union this day that the state of New York is and will be firm in its adherence to the principles of freedom. As in 1856, so in 1860, the votes of her citizens will record their utter and irrepressible opposition to the extension of human bondage.

Archbishop Cullen of Ireland, has lately taken occasion to address a pastoral letter to the diocese of Dublin, "on some recent instances of bigotry and intolerance." He devotes a large part of it to the charges which have been made against the Papal government, and after speaking of the dissatisfaction and mutiny in the states of the Church, he says that such disturbances are found in all lands, and that the Pope has never found it necessary to have recourse to such violent measures as the British have employed in India, and "that his paternal heart would never sanction them." This is a very pleasing explanation, but did the venerable prelate ever hear of Purgatory?

He thinks that the "discontent is not general, and does not extend to any considerable portion of the inhabitants; and what is more, it owes its origin to foreign influence, and to the intrigues and emissaries of secret Bible societies, and frequently to English money. This view has certainly the merit of originality; and we leave it without further comment, as a striking proof of the influence of even a learned man's wishes upon his judgment. The whole letter is written in the same tone.

PRINCE NAPOLEON being a fat man and one accustomed to cherish and comfort his stomach, was surprised that after walking him all over the Great Eastern, the Directors were not civil enough to propose a crumb or two and a drop of something to moisten it. He was finally obliged to ask for some breakfast, and when it was produced, punished the roast chickens and ham in the gamut manner. The band stood by and gave "Britannia Rules the Waves," for the benefit of his royal highness, who must have been struck with the profuse politeness shown him. Queen Victoria wouldn't go on board herself, but sent "dear Albert," who examined the steering apparatus curiously.

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Letters from Paris state that the old Prince Jerome Bonaparte is dying.

## "ALWAYS READY."

Neatness! Punctuality! Despatch!

DAILY INTELLIGENCER  
STEAM  
PRINTINGHOUSE

Cor. Quincy and Main-Sts.,  
WHEELING.

HAVING JUST FITTED UP OUR JOB OFFICE  
WITH A SPECIAL VIEW TO

BOOK & JOB WORK

IN ALL ITS VARIOUS BRANCHES.

We are prepared to execute at short notice, and at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES,

—ALL KINDS OF—

PLAIN AND FANCY PRINTING!

Such as

Books and Pamphlets,

CATALOGUES, BILL HEADS, DRAFTS, SHOWCARDS, DRUG LABELS, LETTER HEADS, BUSINESS CARDS, NOTES, TAGS,

POSTERS, PROGRAMMES,

&c., &c., &c.

We have, at a heavy expenditure, furnished our Job Office with all necessary materials, embracing TYPE, RULES, BORDERS, CUTS, &c.

Of the latest and most fashionable styles, to render it capable of executing work equal to that of any other establishment in the city, and possessing facilities in the way of Steam, &c., for doing work expeditiously, unsurpassed by any other office, we respectfully present our claims for a share of public patronage, assuring those who entrust their work to us, that no effort shall be wanting to give entire satisfaction.

nov11-59 CAMPBELL & McDERMOT.

W. T. MEEDS,

Book Binder,

—AND—

BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURER,

Intelligencer Building, Cor. Quincy & Main Sts.

ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF BLANK BOOKS RULED

Magnificent Music and all kinds of printed matter bound in the best and most substantial style at reasonable prices. All work guaranteed. nov20-58-59

SPECIAL NOTICES.

1859. Partridge 1859.

Took the ONLY Premium on AMBROTYPES, also, the Premium for the best display of PHOTOGRAPHS and AMBROTYPES, at the late Fair on the Island.

The above is a correct statement.

The improved HOLLTYPE, just out, the most beautiful pictures ever made, can be had in Wheeling, only at PARTRIDGE'S, where better work is made for customers than at any other place in the city, or no charge. Location, Main street, east side, four doors above Monroe st. Oct. 8, 1859.

1859. Wykes, 1859.

AND WYKES ONLY.

Took the Premiums, Five in Number.

At the late Fair on Whedding Island, as follows:

Best specimen of PHOTOGRAPHIC LIKENESSES of six persons selected by the Executive Committee.

BEST PHOTOGRAPHIC LANDSCAPE.

BEST PHOTOGRAPHIC PORTRAIT.

BEST DAQUERRETYPE.

BEST PLAIN PHOTOGRAPH.

The above is a correct statement, as reported by the Committee.

W. F. PETERSON, JR.,

Secretary N. W. Y. Agricultural Society.

The Best Pictures can be had only at WYKES' TEMPLE OF ART, top of the hill.

129 MAIN ST., WHEELING, VA.

oct4-59

M. D. VALLEY'S

Great French Remedy for Female Irregularities.

For Suppressed Menstruation, Scanty, Delaying or Painful Menstruation, for Whites or Leucorrhoea, with too Scanty Menstruation, Headache, and other sufferings during the Menstruation.

An infallible medicine for females. Ladies who suffer from these difficulties, and know how unpleasant it is to describe them to a physician, can appreciate the value of a simple remedy, which they may always have at hand, and apply at pleasure.

It should be known that the frequent irregularities to which young females are subject, unless properly cured, frequently lay the foundation of diseases of the most grave and formidable character. But comparatively few girls glide over this period without either proper aid or the commission of grave errors. The advantages of a home remedy for all such cases will be duly appreciated.

Price, \$1. Sold by

LAUHLINS & BUSFIELD,

Druggists, Monroe St.

oct11-59

MRS. WINSLOW.

An experienced nurse and female physician, has greatly facilitated the process of teaching, by opening the system, reducing all inflammation, and allaying all pain, and is sure to regulate the bowels. Depend upon it, mothers, it will give rest to yourselves, and relief and health to your infants. Perfectly safe in all cases.

aug25-59-lydw

To the Be-Drugged and Poisoned Citizens of Wheeling and Vicinity.

You are overrun with a deluge of the vilest compounds in the form of "Alcoholic Drinks" that ever emanated from that spot of society, the LIQUOR MIXER.

They are sold to you as a luxury, or they are dispensed to you as a Medicine, and in either case the effect is the same.

There is but one way to escape, and that is to use, as a luxury or medicine, a safe and reliable stimulant, and under stamp and seal, which renders it certain that it has not been tampered with. Such an article is

Charles' London Cordial Gin,

which is distilled under the supervision of the British Government, is delicately flavored (unlike any other Gin) with some of the most valuable restoratives of the Vegetable Kingdom, and is by far the most healthy beverage extant.

THE MOST EXCELLENT PHYSICIANS OF EUROPE AND AMERICA not only recommend it, but the highest and healthiest, and prescribe it as a medicine, where a stimulant is required.

THE FEMALE REED will find it not only a pleasant Cordial, but a certain relief in sufferings of a periodical character.

ANATOMICAL OWNERS OF ALL RANKS pronounce it perfectly pure, and its restorative merits incomparable. Sold only in quarted pint bottles by all the druggists, and only at the following prices.

For sale in Wheeling, Va., by T. H. LOGAN & CO.,

49